

WITPEN MACHINE DEFEATED; KINKHEAD GETS NOMINATION

Wilson Men Win Primaries in New Jersey—Opposition Wins in Essex County.

ORGANIZATIONS WIN.

Democratic Congressmen Who Supported President Are All Renominated Easily.

Congressman Eugene F. Kinkhead, who contested the Democratic primaries in Hudson County yesterday with the Witpen machine, was nominated for Sheriff of the County and carried through with him his entire ticket with one exception, and in that case the result is still in doubt and the vote very close.

Mr. Kinkhead carried Jersey City by 8,409 to 6,795 cast for Emil Groth, the Witpen candidate and the second highest of the four Democratic aspirants. In the County Kinkhead will have about 3,000 plurality, if not more.

The twelve aspirants for the nomination for Member of Assembly who ran on the Kinkhead ticket also were nominated. John J. McMahon, the Kinkhead's choice for Register, also won. So did John Wagner, the Kinkhead man named for County Supervisor.

There is yet doubt as to who was named for County Clerk. Recorder John J. McGovern, who ran on the Witpen ticket, seems to have a majority, but it is very small and the missing districts may change the result.

Earlier reports which showed that Kinkhead had been defeated proved to be erroneous.

The organization appears to have made a pretty clean sweep at the primaries in New Jersey yesterday. On the Democratic side, the Wilson faction won in all the counties except Essex, where the organization is against Wilson.

On the Republican side there was only small opposition to the regular choice for nominations, and in each case, seemingly, the organization man won.

In the Twelfth District Arthur F. McGrath made a hard fight against Congressman James A. Hammill, seeking the nomination himself. In that district the vote is close, but the Congressman appears to have beaten McGrath. The latter made Hammill's support of President Wilson on the Panama Canal his chief point of attack.

The men nominated for members of Congress appear to be:

First District: Republican—William J. Browning (renominated). Democrat—Joseph E. Nowrey. Progressive—George H. Higgins. Socialist—Frederick Hartmeyer. Second District: Republican—Isaac Bacharach. Democrat—J. Thompson Baker (renominated). Progressive—William H. Bright. Third District: Republican—W. Burtin Havena. Democrat—Thomas J. Scully (renominated). Progressive—C. E. F. Hetrick. Fourth District: Republican—Elijah C. Hutchinson. Democrat—Allan B. Walsh (renominated). Progressive—J. Wiggins Thorn. Fifth District: Republican—John H. Capstick. Democrat—William J. Tuttle Jr. (renominated). Progressive—George W. V. Hoy. Socialist—John A. Seeholzer. Sixth District: Republican—John D. Prince. Democrat—Archibald C. Hart (renominated). Progressive—Walter C. Zabriskie. Seventh District: Republican—Dow J. Brucker (renominated). Democrat—Walter Carrington Cabell. Eighth District: Republican—Gordon Demarest. Ninth District: Republican—Edward W. Gray. Democrat—G. E. F. McDonald. Progressive—A. D. Archibald. Tenth District: Republican—R. Wayne Parker (former Congressman). Democrat—Walter L. McCoy (renominated). Progressive—Lincoln S. Rowley. Socialist—William E. Bonn. Eleventh District: Republican—W. I. Lincoln Adams. Democrat—Edward Waterman (renominated). Progressive—Eliot B. Ford. Socialist—George I. Goebel. Twelfth District: Republican—Jacob Strauss. Democrat—John J. Eagan (renominated). Socialist—Gertrude Bell.

Twelfth District: Republican—Richard A. Doherty or Marcus Higginbotham Jr. (Vote close). Democrat—James A. Hammill (renominated). Progressive—J. Fischer Anderson. Socialist—Frank Power.

In the Eighth District McGlennon appears to have beaten McDonald. In the Twelfth District nearly full returns indicate that Higginbotham will beat Doherty for the Republican nomination for Congress.

BALTIC AND ST. PAUL.

SAILED FOR LIVERPOOL

The steamship Baltic of the White Star Line sailed today for Liverpool with 70 cabin and 100 steerage passengers. Most of the cabin passengers were British reservists on their way to join the colors. The Baltic carried great quantities of freight and much mail.

On the St. Paul of the American Line, sailing for Liverpool, were 120 cabin passengers. Among them were 21 American Rhodes Scholars bound for Oxford University.

Man Who Wrote "What Is Love?" Answers: "It Is Desire Tempered by Reverence"



George Scarborough, Playwright, Declares the Fetish of the Engagement Ring Should End, and Isn't Strong on Mental Congeniality as a Requisite.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

What is love?

"It is the star to every wandering bark," wrote Shakespeare, yet that beautiful answer didn't settle the question for women. Every woman puts it to herself, sooner or later. I doubt if every man is so curious. Men have a naive way of taking for granted their emotion or lack of emotion, without any special gratitude or puzzlement. That is why women will be most interested in George Scarborough's new comedy, "What Is Love?" In it an ungrammatical little nurse-maid, a white-haired matron and radiant young wife and mother all tell of their personal experiments in the laboratory of Cupid, and the heroine works out her formula before our very eyes.

"But what is your own definition of love?" I asked Mr. Scarborough. "More than one is suggested in your play. Do you, for instance, consider love an emotional apple totty? At any rate, that's a novel synonym."

The dramatist smiled, but a quick nod of negation followed. "The best definition I can give of love," he said, slowly, "is to call it desire tempered by reverence. It's the kiss on the brow and the kiss on the lips—neither one looking."

"There must be physical magnetism in real love. That belongs to nature's plan. But that alone is not love, even as respectful tenderness alone is not love. The two must combine in the successful love-match."

LOVE MATCH—OUR CONTRIBUTION TO CIVILIZATION.

Mr. Scarborough was once a Secret Service man and he looks exactly like one's idea of that personage. He is tall and thin, with keen, deep-set eyes, a hawk-like nose and a slightly saturnine expression—save when he smiles. He walks with a little stoop, and he has an extraordinarily candid and pleasant voice.

"And you think love is the only legitimate reason for marriage?" I asked.

"Oh, there can be no other," he returned, with emphasis. "The love-match has been one of America's great contributions to civilization. Even in England considerations of money and property enter largely into the question of matrimony, while on the Continent everything is arranged by the parents and the young people do not see each other alone until after the wedding."

"A girl marries without love. Then what happens? Along comes a man not so rich as her husband, perhaps not so good-looking, but who has in him something which arouses the dormant desire in her. It's like the meeting of positively and negatively charged poles of electricity. Unless the woman has a wonderful fund of self-control she is swept away like that!" and Mr. Scarborough's lean hand swung out in an expressive gesture.

"The girl who marries a man without loving him is preparing a hell for herself, the bitterest unhappiness a human being can know. With love married life is heaven."

"That's my idea of it, anyway," the dramatist broke off, eyes and voice dropping in a momentary accession of shyness. Then he looked up again and a note of new energy crept into his voice.

SHOULD END FETTER OF ENGAGEMENT RING.

"Why don't we teach our girls to know love when it comes to them, to distinguish it from the limitations?" he demanded. "It's the most important thing that will ever happen to them. And we let them play along and read romantic novels and flirt with the high school boys, getting all sorts of misinformation about love and nothing clear, nothing which will help them to understand themselves."

"Even after a girl has become engaged," I remarked, "she must attend to many parties and presents and clothes that she has hardly a moment to think of what life will really be with the man of her choice."

"Exactly, and many a bride-to-be has cried her heart out all alone in her room the night before her wedding day."

"At least, let us outgrow the fetish of the engagement ring. If a girl promises to become a man's wife and later finds out that she doesn't love him, she has no right. Disgrace cannot attach to such a rupture. The man himself should not be broken her engagement."



THE KISS ON THE LIPS + THE KISS ON THE BROW = LOVE



BELIEVES IN LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

SWEARS HE PAID GRAFT RECEIPTS OVER TO HUSSEY

Wrenn, Former Collector, Corroborates Hotel Man—Accused Makes Denial.

The trial of Police Capt. James E. Hussey, charged with accepting graft from Joseph Dougherty and Ashley Shon when he was an inspector in charge of the Harlem district, was begun today at Police Headquarters before Deputy Commissioner Godley.

Hussey served a year on Blackwell's Island with Inspectors Murtha Thompson and Sweeney. His case was reversed by the Appellate Division and he was reinstated as captain on Sept. 16, long enough to be served with the charges upon which the present trial is based.

Dougherty was the first witness today. He testified that he was manager of a hotel at No. 2287 Eighth avenue for eighteen years and all that time paid police graft, ranging from \$25 a month in the early days to \$75 a month in the days of Thompson and Hussey. The money for Thompson and Hussey was paid, he said, to James Wrenn, a patrolman, who was recognized as the "collector" for the Inspector.

Wrenn took the stand and swore that he collected \$75 a month from Dougherty and paid \$50 of it to the Inspector in charge; first to Thompson, then to Hussey. Wrenn said that when Hussey took the Harlem district he informed Hussey that he had been collecting for Thompson and Hussey instructed him to "keep on with your work."

Wrenn said he collected from six to a dozen places in the district. He is now part owner and manager of the Bradock Hotel at One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street and Eighth avenue, having been retired from the Police Department two years ago after he turned State's evidence before the Grand Jury and gained immunity.

Wrenn's testimony closed the case against Hussey, who took the stand in his own defense and emphatically denied that he had ever taken a cent from Wrenn or had instructed Wrenn to collect a cent.

Hussey's defense will be long and involved, as he has subpoenaed every police officer now alive who served under him while he was in command of the Harlem district.

FIGHTS OFF MEN, LEAPS TO DEATH FROM BRIDGE

R. E. Nolan Leaves Note Saying Law Took His All, Including Honor.

A well dressed young man stopped John Trotter of No. 409 Baltic street, Brooklyn, and George Eskay of No. 573 Baltic street as they were walking along the south path of the Manhattan Bridge to-day and, addressing Trotter, asked if he would deliver a letter. Trotter saw the envelope was addressed "To the Public" and dashed after the man, who had

started off. Eskay followed and they caught the man just as he was trying to climb over the rail.

"Let me go!" he shouted, as they held him. "I've made a mess of my life and I'm going my own way."

He fought so hard he flung them off and leaped over the rail into the river.

Many on the pathway saw the struggle. A launch went to the spot where the man had disappeared, but his body was not recovered.

The letter read: "With the best of home training, education, friends and opportunities I am a failure. I have given the law my labor, my love and my honor. It has taken all. I may now have my life. Maybe I dream too much."

The note was signed R. E. Nolan and was on stationery of the Hotel Marlborough.

At the hotel it was said that Robert E. Nolan, a lawyer, with offices in the First National Bank Building, Birmingham, Ala., had registered there on Aug. 30. He acted very queerly, and on Friday disappeared. His description fitted well that of the suicide, it was said.

WILSON INSISTS HIS STRIKE TRUCE PLAN BE ACCEPTED

Tells Head of Colorado Fuel and Iron Company He Cannot Accept a Declination.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—President Wilson today told J. F. Welborn, President of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, that he believed it to be the duty of the operators in Colorado to accept his truce plan for the settlement of the strike. Mr. Welborn told the President that the operators objected to several points in the plan, but the President asked that they reconsider the question.

In answer to the objections of Mr. Welborn the President declared he could not act as the umpire between the operators and the miners and he felt it the duty of the operators to accept the plan already adopted by the miners. He added that he could not accept a refusal of the truce agreement.

The continuance of Federal troops

in Colorado was discussed and later it was said the President would withdraw the troops unless a satisfactory settlement was reached. This was not verified, however, in official quarters.

The President had expected to receive a committee representing all of the coal operators involved in the strike. Mr. Welborn told him that the other operators were unable to be present but would write. The President asked that Mr. Welborn tell the other operators that he could not accept a refusal of the plan.

Mr. Welborn presented an alternative plan for the solution of the strike trouble but the President refused to consider it, saying that he did not believe a compromise possible. The President declared that the public interests demanded the end of the strike and that it was the patriotic duty of the mine operators to accept the proposal.

Mr. Welborn declared after his interview with the President that the question was still open and that he would immediately report the result of his talk to the other operators.

FULLER REPORTS ON MEXICO.

No Serious Danger to Foreigners.

He Tells Wilson.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—Paul Fuller, who recently returned from a mission to Mexico as President Wilson's representative, reported to the President today that he did not believe there was any serious danger to foreigners in Mexico, and that progress was being made as rapidly as possible in pacifying the country.

He did not believe there was a break between Gen. Villa and Gen. Obregon.

\$3.00 Sunday Excursions TO WASHINGTON

October 4, 18, November 1, 15, December 6
Special Train leaves New York, Pennsylvania Station, 12:30 A. M.
Returning, leave Washington, 4:30 P. M.
Tickets on sale preceding each excursion at ticket offices: 200 and 301 Fifth Ave.; 170 Broadway; 100 West 122nd St.; Pennsylvania Station; Hudson Terminal; 200 and 301 Broadway, New York, 100 Fifth Ave., Philadelphia, Station (L. I. R. R.).
Pennsylvania R.R.

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And thus the cost of living shaved.

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CEYLON TEA

White Rose Coffee, Only 35c. a Pound

Pianos & Player Pianos

Manufacturers' Yearly House Cleaning

217 Upright Pianos 72 Player Pianos

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These instruments were taken in exchange at our several retail stores, and include many of the leading makes, which will be closed out

AT EXCEPTIONALLY LOW PRICES

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of slightly used instruments, as good as new in every respect! And it offers you a chance of a lifetime to acquire a good high grade instrument for

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Do you feel like smiling on washday? Not if you have stood over the steam-

ing'suds all day, rubbing up and down on a washboard.

But suppose you could finish a big wash in a few hours, and not feel tired out when it was all done?

Fels-Naptha Soap will do it for you. It only needs cool or lukewarm water and a little easy rubbing with your hands after the clothes have soaked for 30 minutes.

No boiling, no hard rubbing, nothing disagreeable.

Instead—a pleasant washday, half of which you can spend in resting or doing just what you want to do.



Anty Drudge Enjoys Fun as Well as Anybody

Anty Drudge—"Good afternoon, Mrs. Thrifty. Can I help sprinkle down those clothes? What are you smiling so about? You looked real pleased when I came in the door."

Mrs. Thrifty—"Well, I am real pleased. My work's all done, washing and all. I use Fels-Naptha Soap ever since you told me about it. But I was smiling at Johnny's fun. He said, 'Ma, I learned at school where my liver was, but what I want to know is where's my bacon?'"

Better buy Fels-Naptha by the carton or box.



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